

ACTION COMICS

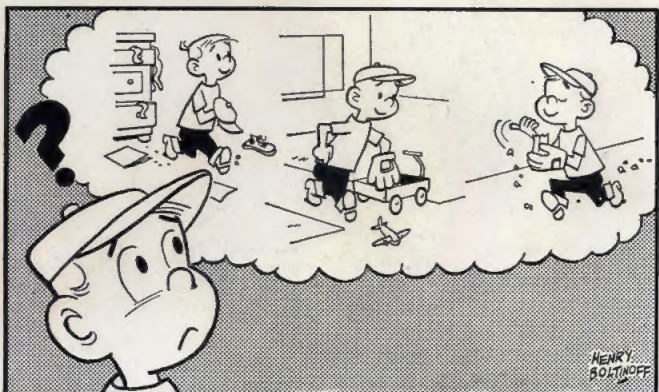
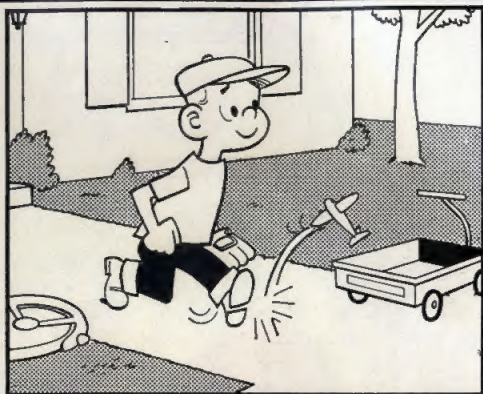
Featuring
"The
**SUPER-
DUEL IN
SPACE!**"

I DARE YOU TO CAPTURE ME,
SUPERMAN! THE MOMENT YOU
TOUCH MY **ULTRA-FORCE SHIELD**,
EVEN YOUR INVULNERABLE BODY
WILL BE DESTROYED!

IT'S THE GREATEST
CHALLENGE OF MY LIFE.
THIS SUPER-OUTLAW
MAY BE BLUFFING--
BUT I CAN'T TAKE
THAT CHANCE.
HERE GOES!



ARE *YOU* A LITTER-BUG?



SUPERMAN

WON'T
ANYTHING
DEFEAT THAT
SUPER-ALIEN?
I'LL HURL THIS
GIANT METEOR!
(PANT!)

WHEN A SUPER-VILLAIN FROM OUTER SPACE MENACES THE EARTH WITH HIS AMAZING SCIENTIFIC POWERS, EARTH'S MIGHTY CHAMPION, SUPERMAN, SPEEDS TO GIVE BATTLE. BUT THIS TIME THE MAN OF STEEL ENCOUNTERS FANTASTIC SUPER-POWERS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS OWN! AND A BREATHELESS WORLD WAITS IN SUSPENSE TO LEARN WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL AND ALIEN OF STEEL BEGIN...

The SUPER-DUEL in SPACE

YOU'RE ONLY
WEARING YOURSELF
OUT, "PUNYMAN"!
EVEN IF YOU THREW
THE EARTH ITSELF, IT
WOULD ONLY BOUNCE
OFF MY ULTRA-
FORCE SHIELD!
HA, HA!

SCIENTISTS WATCH BREATHLESSLY ONE DAY, AS THE ARMY LAUNCHES A NEW ROCKET...

AMONG THE CREW, BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT, ARE CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, REPORTERS OF THE DAILY PLANET...



...THREE..
...TWO..
...ONE..
FIRE!

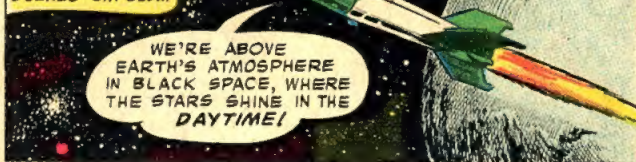
THERE GOES THE COLUMBUS, THE FIRST EXPERIMENTAL SPACESHIP WITH HUMANS ABOARD!

WE HARDLY FEEL ANY DISCOMFORT FROM THE HIGH SPEED IN THESE ANTI-SHOCK SEATS! ISN'T IT THRILLING, CLARK?



WE'RE MAKING HISTORY, LOIS! LOOK BEHIND... ONLY CAMERAS HAVE SEEN THAT SIGHT BEFORE!

AT THE HEIGHT OF 200 MILES, AWESOME SPACE SCENES UNFOLD...



WE'RE ABOVE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE IN BLACK SPACE, WHERE THE STARS SHINE IN THE DAYTIME!

LATER, ANOTHER MOMENTOUS MILESTONE IS PASSED...

10,000 MILES FROM EARTH! WE'VE BROKEN ALL ROCKET RECORDS! HOORAY!



BUT... BUT LOOK! THOSE TEST ANIMALS BROUGHT ALONG BY THE SCIENTISTS... WHY ARE THEY WHIRLING MADLY?

A MORE AMAZING MYSTERY ARISES!

GREAT GUNS! A FLYING SAUCER FROM OUTER SPACE IS FOLLOWING US, SHOOTING STRANGE RAYS! WHO CAN IT BE?



AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, PROBES INTO THE UNKNOWN CRAFT WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...

DID THE EARTHLINGS DARE TO SEND A SHIP TO STOP ME, BRAINIAC, MASTER OF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC FORCES? WE'LL SHOW THEM, KOKO! THE NEXT RAY I SHOOT OUT WILL DO FAR WORSE THAN MAKE ANIMALS DANCE MADLY! HA, HA!



AN ENEMY FROM SOME ALIEN PLANET!



AS A RAY FROM THE STRANGE CRAFT JOLTS THE COLUMBUS...

OH, IF ONLY SUPERMAN WERE HERE!

I AM... BUT I'D BE REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY IF I SUDDENLY APPEARED IN THIS SHIP! HMM... I'LL USE THIS AND GET OUT...

SPACE LUNG FOR EMERGENCY ESCAPE

AFTER CLARK DONG THE DEVICE AND EXITS THROUGH THE EMERGENCY ESCAPE HATCH...

POOR CLARK-- HE'S SO AFRAID, HE'S JUMPING BACK TO EARTH!

I'LL PRETEND TO ZOOM BACK TO EARTH, PROPELLED BY THE BUILT-IN SUPERSONIC JETS!

ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, TIMID CLARK CHANGES TO POWERFUL SUPERMAN!

THEY'LL ASSUME CLARK REACHED EARTH AND SENT SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE. I'LL SPEED BACK AND CAPTURE THAT SINISTER ALIEN!

BUT INCREDIBLY, WHEN SUPERMAN TRIES TO SMASH INTO THE FLYING SAUCER...

OOF! I... I ONLY REBOUNDED FROM AN INVISIBLE WALL!

EARTHLING FOOL! NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN PENETRATE THE ULTRA-FORCE BARRIER THAT SURROUNDS MY SHIP! HA, HA!

UNABLE TO INVADE THE IMPENETRABLE CRAFT, THE MAN OF STEEL CHANGES TACTICS!

I'LL SHOVE THE EARTH ROCKET AHEAD AT SUPER-SPEED, SO THAT IT WILL BE OUT OF HARM'S WAY! GOT TO GO FASTER... FASTER... FASTER...

SUPERMAN WINS THE DEADLY RACE!

WHEW! WE'RE OUT OF RANGE OF HIS DESTRUCTIVE RAYS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, KOKO! WE HAVE OTHER BUSINESS TO DO ON EARTH NOW!

**WHAT IS BRAINIAC'S EVIL PLAN?**

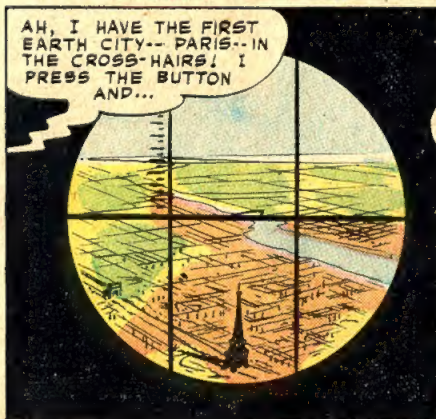
AIR HOSES ALL CONNECTED...
THE BOTTLES ARE READY!
ONE IS ALREADY FILLED!
NOW WE'LL FILL THE
OTHERS, EH, KOKO?
HA, HA!



WE ARE HOVERING
OVER EARTH! NOW
TO USE THE HYPER-
BOMBSIGHT...

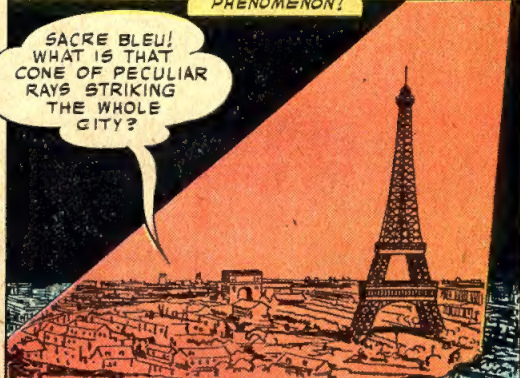


AH, I HAVE THE FIRST
EARTH CITY-- PARIS--IN
THE CROSS-HAIRS! I
PRESS THE BUTTON
AND...



BELOW, CITIZENS OF PARIS OBSERVE A BAFFLING
PHENOMENON!

SACRE BLEU!
WHAT IS THAT
CONE OF PECULIAR
RAYS STRIKING
THE WHOLE
CITY?



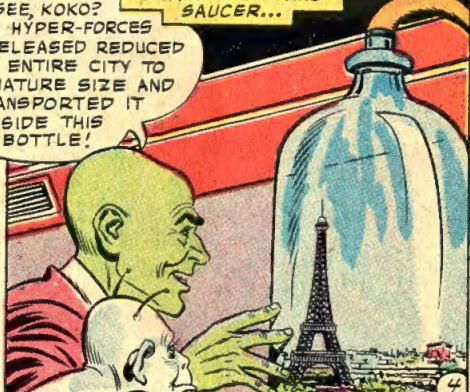
AN INSTANT LATER, AS AN AMERICAN PLANE
NEARS PARIS...

FASTEN YOUR
SEAT-BELTS... WE'RE
LANDING IN PARIS... WAIT!
THE WHOLE CITY JUST
VANISHED! WHERE
DID IT GO?

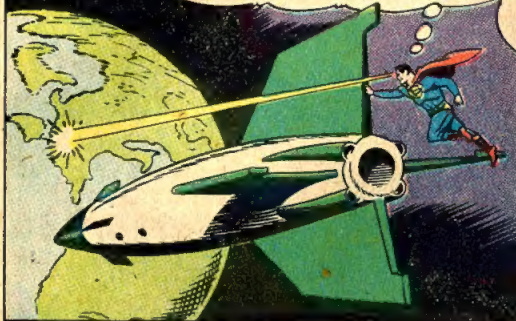


THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER LIES WITHIN
BRAINIAC'S FLYING
SAUCER...

SEE, KOKO?
THE HYPER-FORCES
I RELEASED REDUCED
THE ENTIRE CITY TO
MINIATURE SIZE AND
TRANSPORTED IT
INSIDE THIS
BOTTLE!



MEANWHILE... I HAVE TO PUSH THE ROCKET BACK TO EARTH SLOWLY... CONTINUED SUPER-SPEED WOULD CRUSH THE CREW WITHIN! WAIT... MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS SOMETHING WRONG ON EARTH... PARIS IS MISSING!



AS SUPERMAN INSPECTS BRAINIAC'S SHIP...

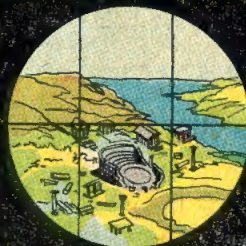
YES, KOKO! I WILL TAKE A DOZEN CITIES-IN-THE-BOTTLE BACK TO REPOPULATE MY HOME WORLD, WHERE A PLAGUE WIPED OUT MY PEOPLE! THEN I WILL RESTORE ALL THE CITIES TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE AND HAVE A NEW EMPIRE TO RULE, AS BEFORE!



HE'S GOING TO STEAL EARTH'S GREATEST CITIES! YET I CAN'T STOP HIM AS LONG AS HIS SHIP IS PROTECTED BY THAT ULTRA-FORCE BARRIER! I'LL JUST HAVE TO STAND BY... AND WATCH HELPLESSLY...

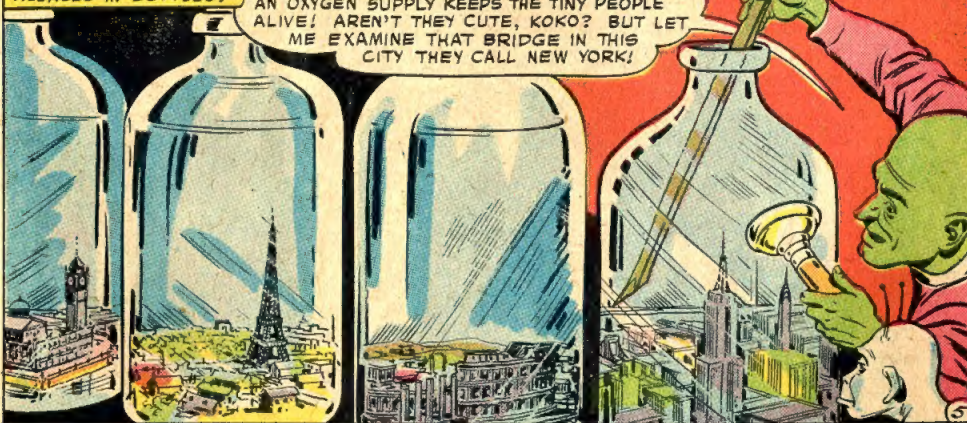


AND PRESENTLY, AS BRAINIAC CONTINUES HIS RAID OF EARTH BY STEALING THE CITY OF ROME!...



ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITIES BECOME TOY VILLAGES IN BOTTLES!

AN OXYGEN SUPPLY KEEPS THE TINY PEOPLE ALIVE! AREN'T THEY CUTE, KOKO? BUT LET ME EXAMINE THAT BRIDGE IN THIS CITY THEY CALL NEW YORK!





ALL THE WHILE, SUPERMAN OBSERVES HELPLESSLY VIA TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...

BAH! SUCH PRIMITIVE STRUCTURES!

HE'S EXAMINING THE MINIATURE CITIES AS THOUGH THEY WERE "ANT NESTS!" YET I... I CAN'T GET INTO HIS SHIP AND STOP HIM!



BUT HOPE RISES IN SUPERMAN AS THEIR SPACE PATHS CROSS AGAIN...

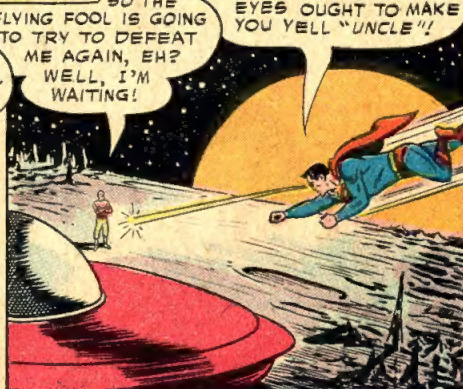
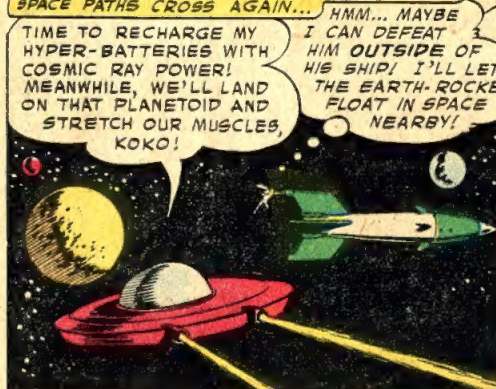
TIME TO RECHARGE MY HYPER-BATTERIES WITH COSMIC RAY POWER! MEANWHILE, WE'LL LAND ON THAT PLANETOID AND STRETCH OUR MUSCLES, KOKO!

HMM... MAYBE I CAN DEFEAT HIM OUTSIDE OF HIS SHIP! I'LL LET THE EARTH-ROCKET FLOAT IN SPACE NEARBY!

SHORTLY...

SO THE FLYING FOOL IS GOING TO TRY TO DEFEAT ME AGAIN, EH? WELL, I'M WAITING!

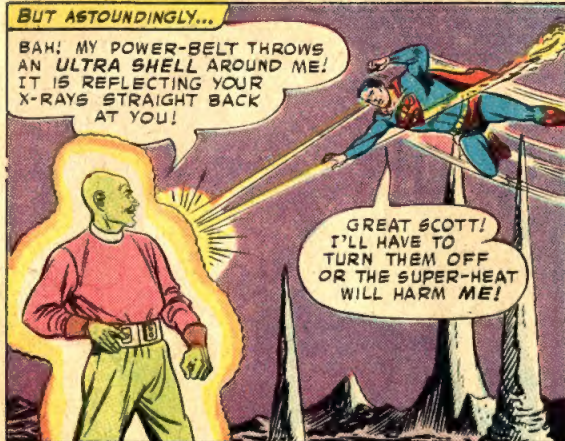
THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY EYES OUGHT TO MAKE YOU YELL "UNCLE!"



BUT ASTOUNDINGLY...

BAH! MY POWER-BELT THROWS AN ULTRA SHELL AROUND ME! IT IS REFLECTING YOUR X-RAYS STRAIGHT BACK AT YOU!

GREAT SCOTT! I'LL HAVE TO TURN THEM OFF OR THE SUPER-HEAT WILL HARM ME!



DESPERATELY, SUPERMAN USES THE NEAREST WEAPON AT HAND...

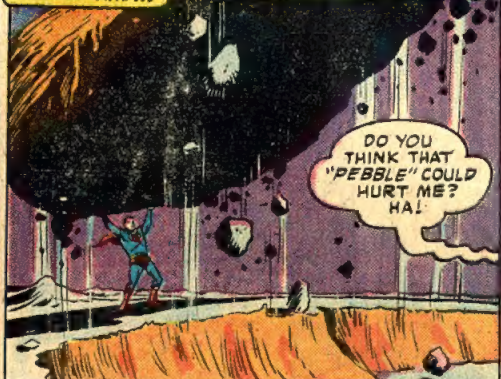
I BROKE OFF ONE OF THESE STALAGMITES AND HURLED IT LIKE A SUPER-LANCE!





IT ONLY SHATTERS! HA! THEY MAY CALL YOU SUPERMAN, BUT I'LL CALL YOU PUNY-MAN!

SUPERMAN ANSWERS THE INSULT BY RIPPING A GIGANTIC CHUNK OUT OF THE PLANETOID ITSELF AND...



DO YOU THINK THAT "PEBBLE" COULD HURT ME? HA!

ENRAGED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, THE MAN OF STEEL CONTINUES THE BOMBARDMENT UNTIL...



I'LL HURL A BIGGER CHUNK...

...AND BIGGER...

...AND BIGGER! BUT I... UH... TORE UP THE WHOLE PLANETOID, WITHOUT DEFEATING BRAINIAC!

HAS THE MAN OF STEEL FOR ONCE MET MORE THAN HIS MATCH IN THE INVULNERABLE ALIEN?



WELL? WANT TO CONTINUE THE DUEL, PUNY-MAN?

NO... NO! I... I'VE HAD ENOUGH!... I QUIT... I'M LICKED!

AND, TO THE DISMAY OF LOIS LANE, WHO HAS BEEN WATCHING FROM THE EARTH ROCKET...

GOOD GRIEF! SUPERMAN IS FLEEING AWAY INTO OUTER SPACE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN HE WOULD QUIT A FIGHT!



LATER, WHEN THE COLUMBUS REACHES EARTH UNDER ITS OWN POWER...

I'LL RUSH TO THE OFFICE AND GET OUT THE STORY OF SUPERMAN'S DUEL WITH THAT EVIL ALIEN!

BUT IF SUPERMAN IS GONE, HOW CAN CLARK KENT GREET LOIS AT THE DAILY PLANET?

YOU'RE BACK FROM SPACE, LOIS! WHAT HAPPENED AFTER I... ER... SENT SUPERMAN TO SAVE THE ROCKET SHIP?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, CLARK, BUT SUPERMAN WAS DEFEATED BY THE ALIEN AND... GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT RAY STRIKING THE CITY?

DAILY
PLANE

IN THE WINK OF AN EYE, METROPOLIS MEETS THE SAME FATE AS ITS SISTER CITIES!...

ANOTHER MINIATURE CITY, KOKO! BACK ON MY DESOLATE WORLD, HYPER-FORCES WILL RESTORE IT TO NORMAL SIZE... TO JOIN MY NEW EMPIRE!
HA!

AS BRAINIAC THRUSTS HIS TWEEZERS DOWN INTO THE MODEL-SIZED METROPOLIS...

THE ALIEN REDUCED US TO TOM THUMB SIZE! AND... AND FOR ONCE, SUPERMAN ISN'T HERE TO PROTECT US!

THAT'S
WHAT
YOU
THINK,
LOIS!

SOON, AS CLARK CHANGES IN SECRET...

I ONLY PRETENDED TO FLEE AFTER THE BATTLE... TO FOOL BRAINIAC! I SECRETLY CIRCLED BACK THROUGH SPACE TO METROPOLIS, WHICH WAS SURE TO BECOME A CITY-IN-A-BOTTLE, TOO! THIS WAS MY ONLY WAY TO GET INSIDE THE ALIEN'S SHIP, PAST HIS ULTRA-FORCE BARRIER!

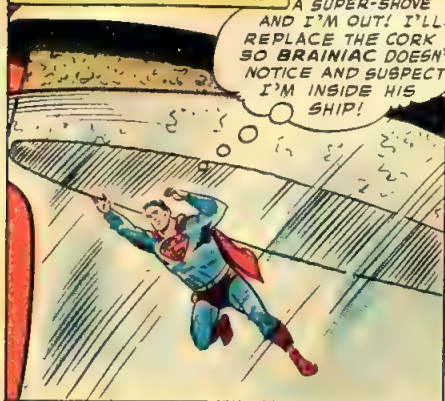
AT THAT MOMENT...

COME, KOKO! WE'D BETTER CHECK THE BOTTLE WHICH IMPRISONS OUR PRIZE CITY! THIS SUPER-HARD METAL STOPPER WILL SEAL UP METROPOLIS SO NONE OF ITS TINY INHABITANTS CAN ESCAPE!

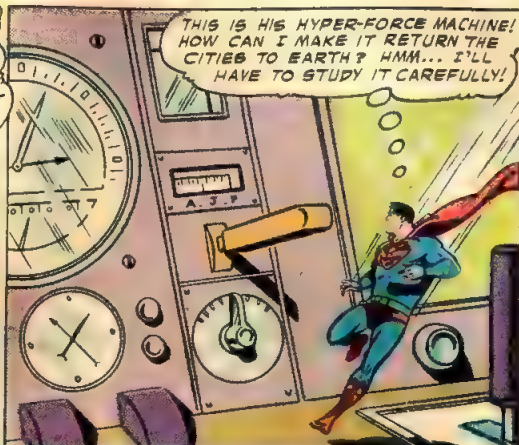
HE
CORKED IT...
BEFORE I WAS
ABLE TO FLY
OUT!

BUT THOUGH TINY AS A MOTE, SUPERMAN STILL HAS SUPER-POWERS AND...

A SUPER-SHOVE AND I'M OUT! I'LL REPLACE THE CORK SO BRAINIAC DOESN'T NOTICE AND SUSPECT I'M INSIDE HIS SHIP!

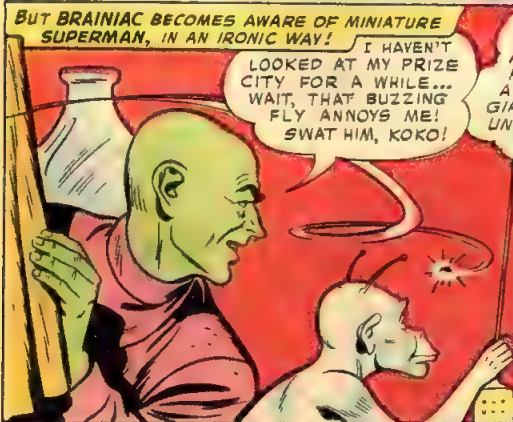


THIS IS HIS HYPER-FORCE MACHINE! HOW CAN I MAKE IT RETURN THE CITIES TO EARTH? HMM... I'LL HAVE TO STUDY IT CAREFULLY!

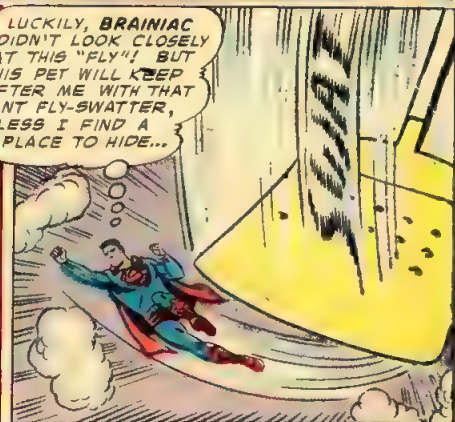


BUT BRAINIAC BECOMES AWARE OF MINIATURE SUPERMAN, IN AN IRONIC WAY!

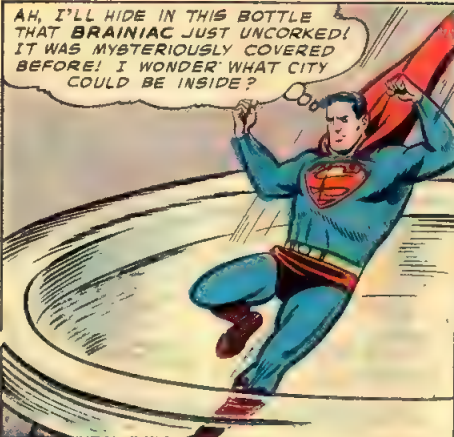
I HAVEN'T LOOKED AT MY PRIZE CITY FOR A WHILE... WAIT, THAT BUZZING FLY ANNOYS ME! SWAT HIM, KOKO!



LUCKILY, BRAINIAC DIDN'T LOOK CLOSELY AT THIS "FLY"! BUT HIS PET WILL KEEP AFTER ME WITH THAT GIANT FLY-SWATTER, UNLESS I FIND A PLACE TO HIDE...

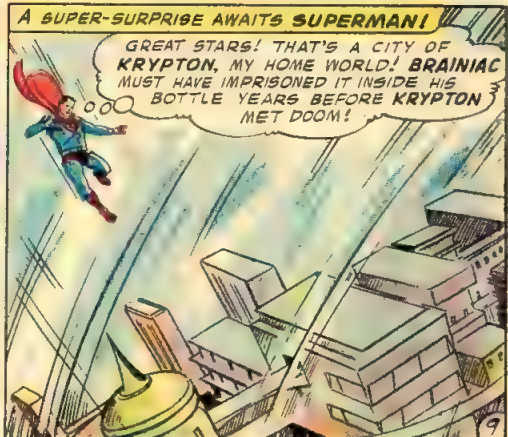


AH, I'LL HIDE IN THIS BOTTLE THAT BRAINIAC JUST UNCORKED! IT WAS MYSTERIOUSLY COVERED BEFORE! I WONDER WHAT CITY COULD BE INSIDE?



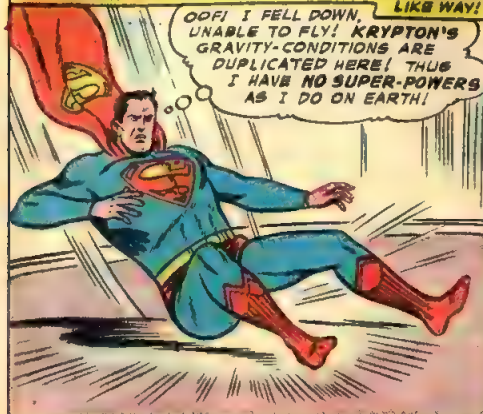
A SUPER-SURPRISE AWAITS SUPERMAN!

GREAT STARS! THAT'S A CITY OF KRYPTON, MY HOME WORLD! BRAINIAC MUST HAVE IMPRISONED IT INSIDE HIS BOTTLE YEARS BEFORE KRYPTON MET DOOM!



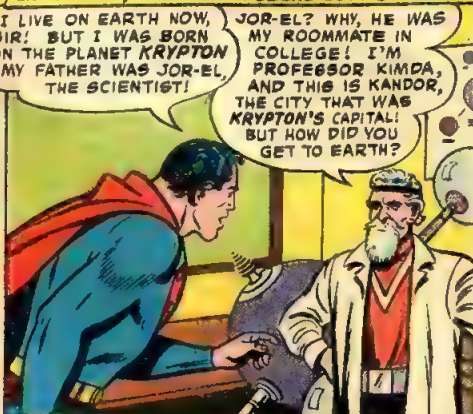


SUPERMAN REACHES THE CITY IN AN UN-SUPERMAN-LIKE WAY!



OOF! I FELL DOWN, UNABLE TO FLY! KRYPTON'S GRAVITY CONDITIONS ARE DUPLICATED HERE! THUS I HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS AS I DO ON EARTH!

IN THE CITY, SUPERMAN SEEKS OUT A SCIENTIST.



I LIVE ON EARTH NOW, SIR! BUT I WAS BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON. MY FATHER WAS JOR-EL, THE SCIENTIST!

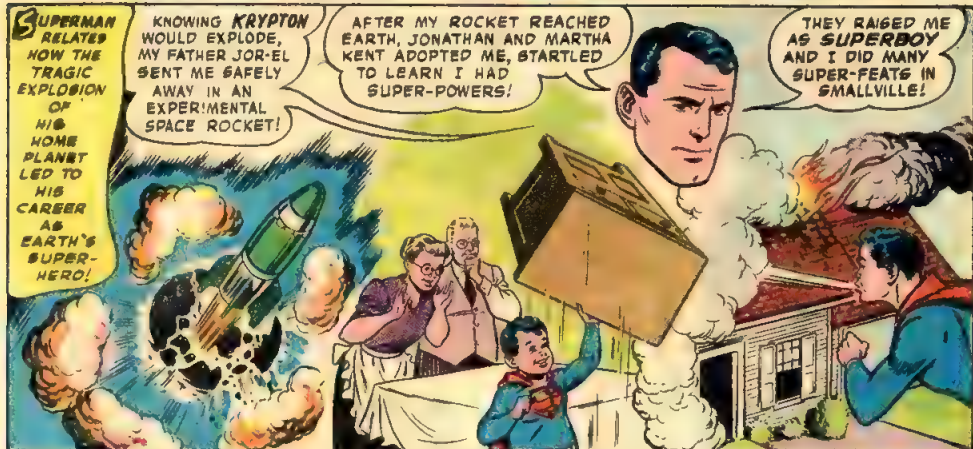
JOR-EL? WHY, HE WAS MY ROOMMATE IN COLLEGE! I'M PROFESSOR KIMBA, AND THIS IS KANDOR, THE CITY THAT WAS KRYPTON'S CAPITAL! BUT HOW DID YOU GET TO EARTH?

SUPERMAN RELATES HOW THE TRAGIC EXPLOSION OF HIS HOME PLANET LED TO HIS CAREER AS EARTH'S SUPER-HERO!

KNOWING KRYPTON WOULD EXPLODE, MY FATHER JOR-EL SENT ME SAFELY AWAY IN AN EXPERIMENTAL SPACE ROCKET!

AFTER MY ROCKET REACHED EARTH, JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT ADOPTED ME, STARTLED TO LEARN I HAD SUPER-POWERS!

THEY RAISED ME AS SUPERBOY AND I DID MANY SUPER-FEATS IN SMALLVILLE!



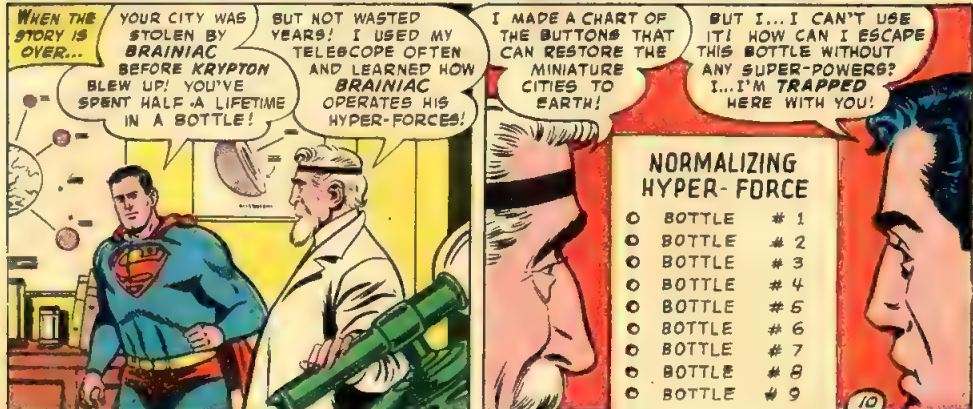
WHEN THE STORY IS OVER...

YOUR CITY WAS STOLEN BY BRAINIAC BEFORE KRYPTON BLEW UP! YOU'VE SPENT HALF A LIFETIME IN A BOTTLE!

BUT NOT WASTED YEARS! I USED MY TELESCOPE OFTEN AND LEARNED HOW BRAINIAC OPERATES HIS HYPER-FORCES!

I MADE A CHART OF THE BUTTONS THAT CAN RESTORE THE MINIATURE CITIES TO EARTH!

BUT I... I CAN'T USE IT! HOW CAN I ESCAPE THIS BOTTLE WITHOUT ANY SUPER-POWERS? I... I'M TRAPPED HERE WITH YOU!

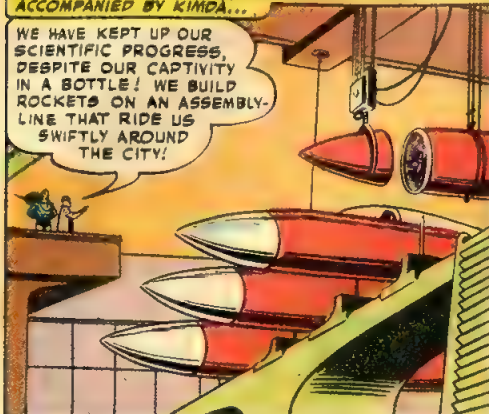


NORMALIZING HYPER-FORCE

- BOTTLE # 1
- BOTTLE # 2
- BOTTLE # 3
- BOTTLE # 4
- BOTTLE # 5
- BOTTLE # 6
- BOTTLE # 7
- BOTTLE # 8
- BOTTLE # 9

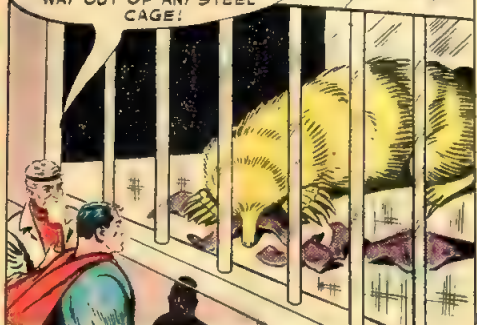
WITH TIME ON HIS HANDS, SUPERMAN TOURS THE CITY, ACCOMPANIED BY KIMDA...

WE HAVE KEPT UP OUR SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS, DESPITE OUR CAPTIVITY IN A BOTTLE! WE BUILD ROCKETS ON AN ASSEMBLY-LINE THAT RIDE US SWIFTLY AROUND THE CITY!



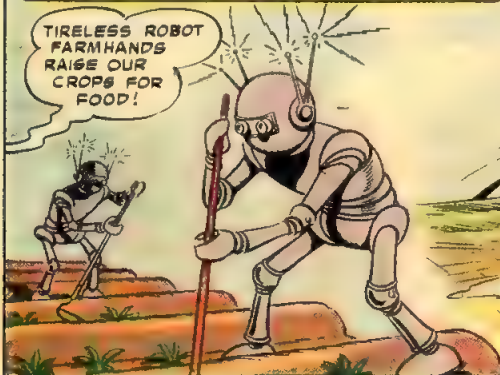
THEN, AT THE KANDOR CITY ZOO...

THAT'S OUR RAREST SPECIMEN... THE MOLE THAT EATS METAL! WE MUST KEEP IT IN A GLASS CAGE! IT WOULD EAT ITS WAY OUT OF ANY STEEL CAGE!

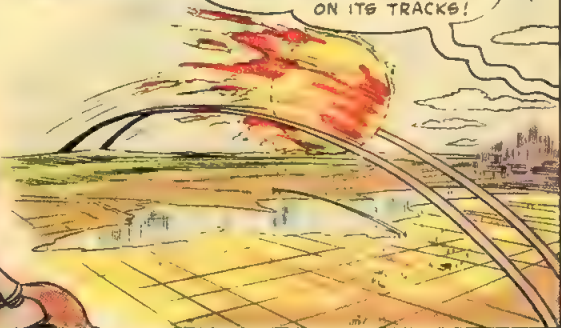


SUPERMAN SEES MANY MORE WONDERS OF A WORLD HE THOUGHT COMPLETELY ANNIHILATED LONG AGO!

TIRELESS ROBOT FARMHANDS RAISE OUR CROPS FOR FOOD!

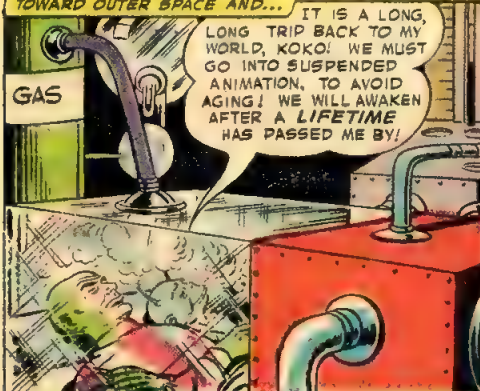


SEALED IN A DARK COLD BOTTLE, WE CREATED OUR OWN ARTIFICIAL SUN... A FLAMING FIREBALL CROSSING OVER THE CITY REGULARLY ON ITS TRACKS!



MEANWHILE, HAVING FILLED ALL HIS BOTTLES WITH EARTHLY CITIES, BRAINIAC FINALLY TURNS HIS SHIP TOWARD OUTER SPACE AND...

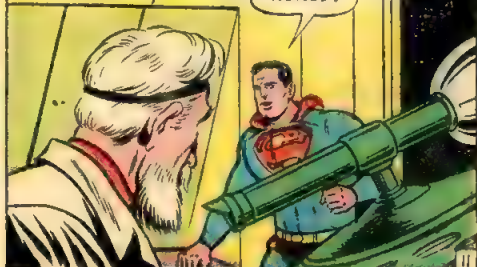
IT IS A LONG, LONG TRIP BACK TO MY WORLD, KOKO! WE MUST GO INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION, TO AVOID AGING! WE WILL AWAKEN AFTER A LIFETIME HAS PASSED ME BY!

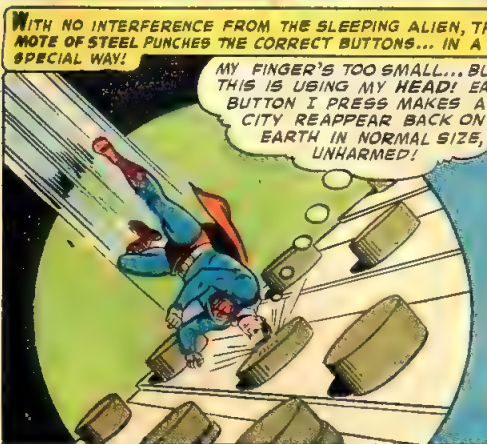
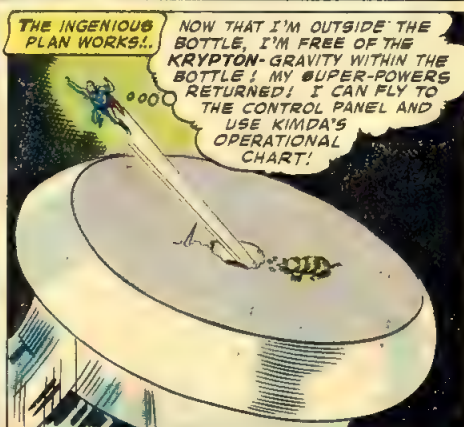
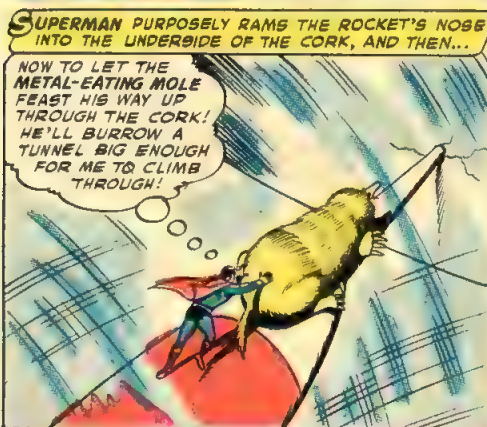
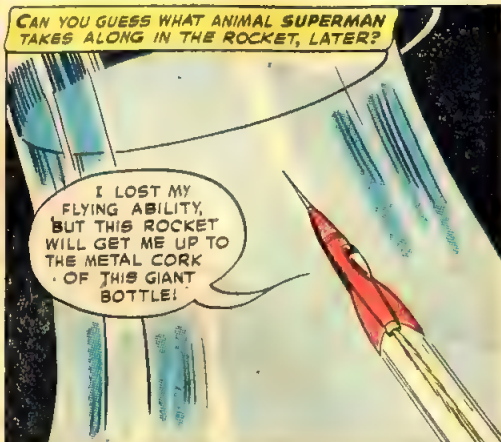


KIMDA GIVES SUPERMAN THE ALARMING NEWS!

"MY TELESCOPE SHOWS BRAINIAC HAS PUT HIMSELF IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION... THE CONTROLS WILL REVIVE HIM IN A CENTURY!"

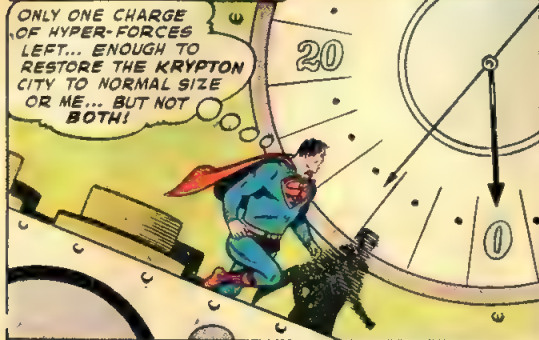
GREAT SCOTT! ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE BOTTLED CITIES WILL AGE AND DIE DURING THE 100-YEAR TRIP! THEIR DESCENDANTS WILL ARRIVE ON BRAINIAC'S WORLD!





BUT TRANSMITTING THE EARTH CITIES BACK DRAINS THE BATTERIES OF THEIR COSMIC-POWER, AND SUPERMAN MEETS A TRAGIC DILEMMA!

ONLY ONE CHARGE OF HYPER-POWER LEFT... ENOUGH TO RESTORE THE KRYPTON CITY TO NORMAL SIZE OR ME... BUT NOT BOTH!



UNSELFISHLY, SUPERMAN IS READY TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF!

WELL, I'M ONLY ONE MAN! THE HYPER-RAY CAN GAVE A MILLION PEOPLE IN THE KRYPTON CITY, ALLOWING THEM TO LIVE ON EARTH! I'LL PRESS THE BUTTON THAT WILL LIBERATE THEM!



BUT BEFORE HE REACHES THE BUTTON...

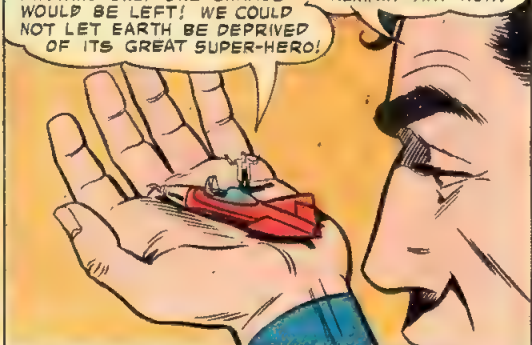
THE...THE RAY STRUCK ME... I'M REGAINING NORMAL SIZE SWIFTLY! HMM...THAT TINY ROCKET "PUNCHED" THE BUTTON AHEAD OF ME!



SUPERMAN CATCHES THE ROCKET IN HIS PALM AND...

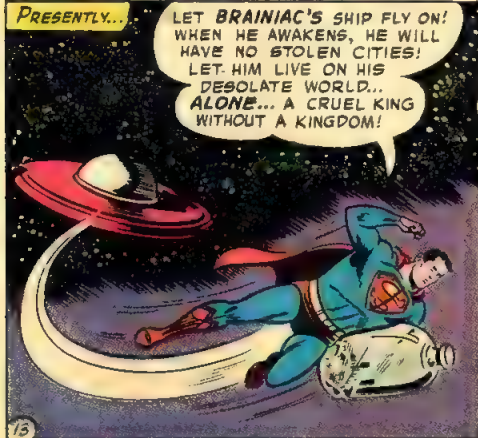
IT'S I, KIMDA! I FLEW THE ROCKET OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE CORK TO PUNCH THE BUTTON, KNOWING ONLY ONE CHARGE WOULD BE LEFT! WE COULD NOT LET EARTH BE DEPRIVED OF ITS GREAT SUPER-HERO!

YOU SACRIFICED YOUR PEOPLE FOR ME! I'M GRATEFUL-- BUT YOUR CITY MUST FOREVER REMAIN TINY NOW!



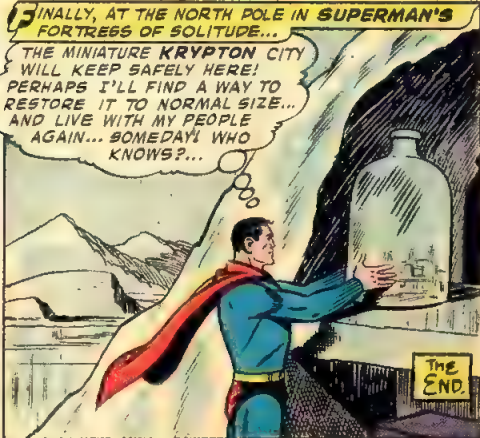
PRESENTLY...

LET BRAINIAC'S SHIP FLY ON! WHEN HE AWAKENS, HE WILL HAVE NO STOLEN CITIES! LET HIM LIVE ON HIS DESOLATE WORLD... ALONE... A CRUEL KING WITHOUT A KINGDOM!

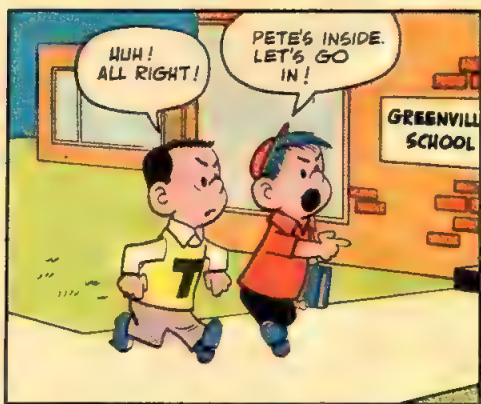
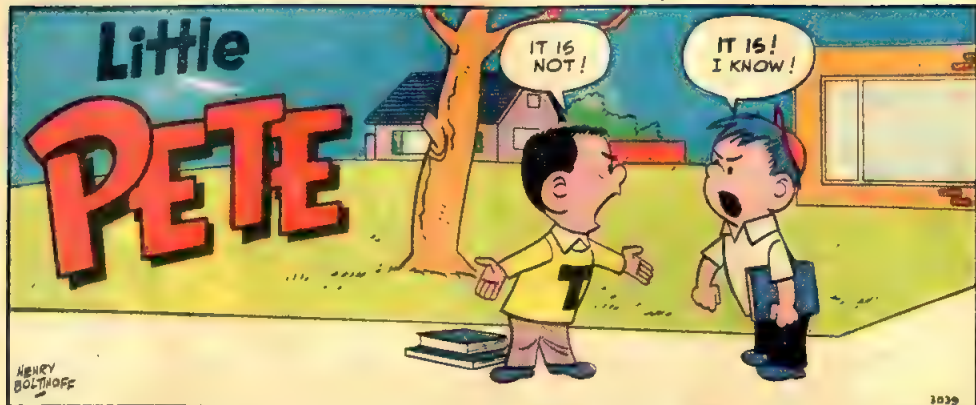


FINALLY, AT THE NORTH POLE IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...

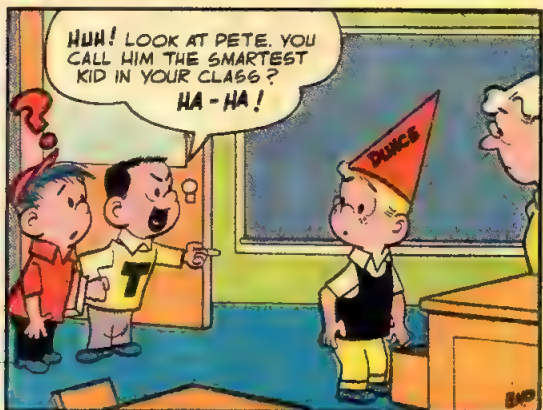
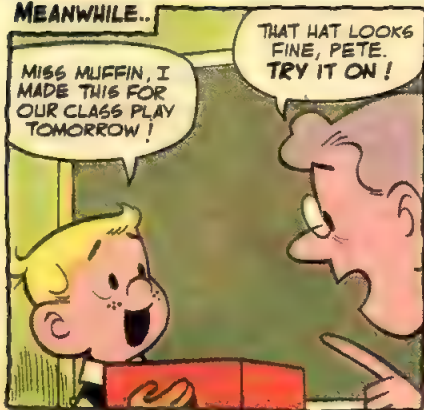
THE MINIATURE KRYPTON CITY WILL KEEP SAFELY HERE! PERHAPS I'LL FIND A WAY TO RESTORE IT TO NORMAL SIZE... AND LIVE WITH MY PEOPLE AGAIN... SOMEDAY! WHO KNOWS?...

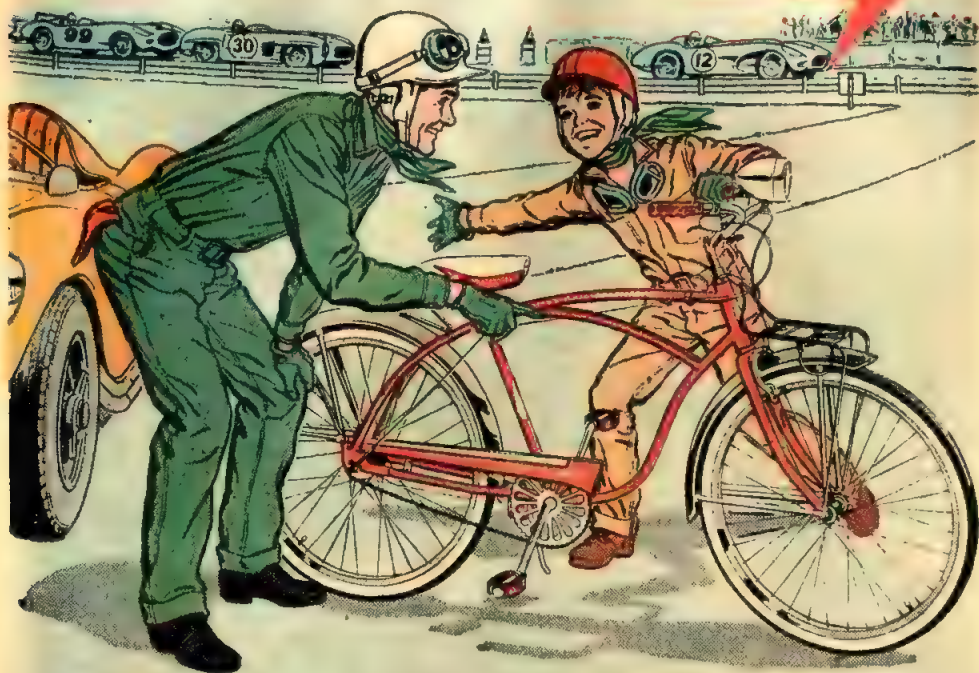


THE
END



MEANWHILE...



MODERN GUYS LOOK FOR THE **SPEED-SWEEP LOOK**

AND ONLY **AMF ROADMASTERS** HAVE IT!

Ride the AMF ROADMASTER Flying Falcon—the sports car of bicycles!

The Falcon's new dynamic Speed-Sweep body—in blazing flamboyant red—has a racy greyhound look that tells you this bike is the champion of champions. Up front, you have a 3-speed strip-proof gear shift, front-wheel caliper brakes, powerful searchlight, and spring-type luggage carrier. For riding comfort, you get a terrific new sports

saddle—available only on AMF ROADMASTER. Rear luggage carrier, safety reflector, 1.75" whitewall tires, full-length chain guard, de luxe reflector pedals and Gothic-style chrome fenders complete the sportiest bike in the world. Test ride this AMF ROADMASTER—it's built for boys who like action.

FREE! FREE! FREE! Send coupon now for AMF Roadmaster catalog and "Jet Pilot Safety Rules" 36-page comic book.



AMF ROADMASTER NC-807
Hammond, Indiana

AMF ROADMASTER, NC-807
AMF Wheel Goods, 215 Marble Street, Hammond, Indiana
Please send my free catalog and comic book to:

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Tommy TOMORROW

AT ANY EARTH CORNER,
THERE'S ONLY TWO-WAY
TRAFFIC! HERE IN SPACE, IF
I DON'T HANDLE THIS THREE-
WAY TRAFFIC RIGHT, THERE'LL
BE A TERRIFIC JAM-UP!

CHASING DOWN SPACE
SPEED DEMONS DOING 90
MILES A SECOND!...
GIVING TICKETS TO
TRAFFIC VIOLATORS ON
THE WAY TO MARS!...
SUCH ARE THE DUTIES
OF A SPACE TROOPER
IN THE FUTURE YEAR OF
2058! ANY RESEMBLANCE
TO A POLICEMAN OF
1958 IS PURELY
IMPOSSIBLE, WHEN
TOMMY TOMORROW
BECOMES...

The
**TRAFFIC
COP**
OF
2058, A.D.



AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS, THE
COMMANDER ASSIGNS COLONEL TOMMY
TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN
BRENT WOOD, TO SPECIAL DUTY...

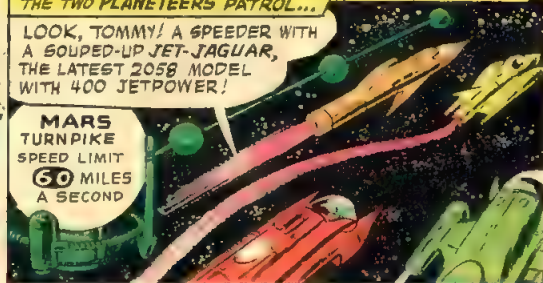
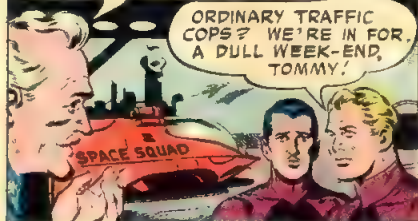
INTERPLANETARY TRAFFIC WILL BE
HEAVY DURING THE HOLIDAY WEEK-END
COMING UP! I'M SHIFTING YOU MEN TO
PATROLLING THE SPACE LANES!

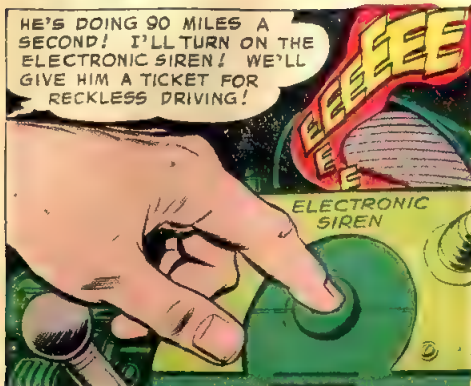
ORDINARY TRAFFIC
COPS? WE'RE IN FOR
A DULL WEEK-END,
TOMMY!

IT MAY NOT BE AS DULL AS BRENT THINKS! LATER, AS
THE TWO PLANETEERS PATROL...

LOOK, TOMMY! A SPEEDER WITH
A SOUPED-UP JET-JAGUAR,
THE LATEST 2058 MODEL
WITH 400 JETPOWER!

MARS
TURNPIKE
SPEED LIMIT
60 MILES
A SECOND

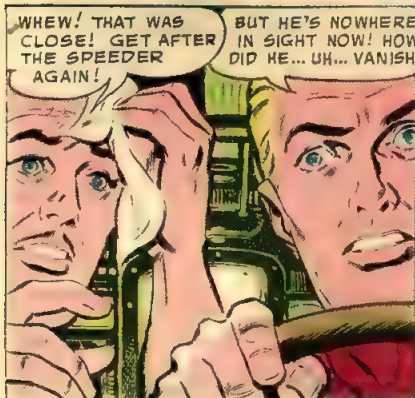
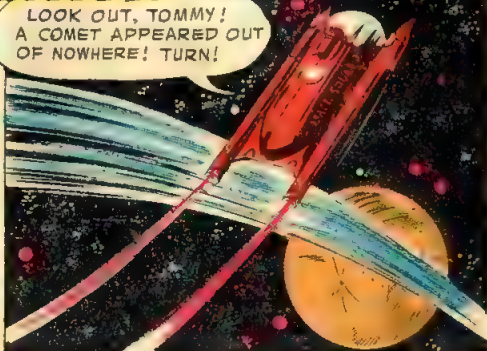




HE'S DOING 90 MILES A SECOND! I'LL TURN ON THE ELECTRONIC SIREN! WE'LL GIVE HIM A TICKET FOR RECKLESS DRIVING!

SUDDENLY...

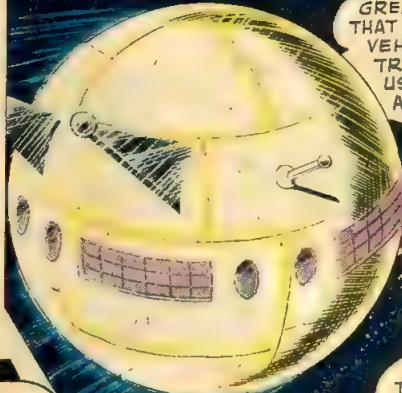
LOOK OUT, TOMMY! A COMET APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE! TURN!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! GET AFTER THE SPEEDER AGAIN!

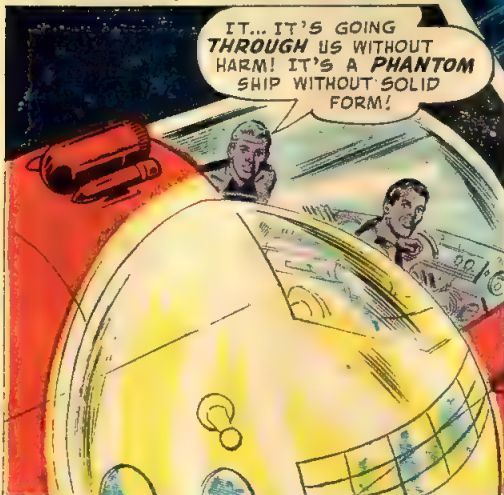
BUT HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT NOW! HOW DID HE... UH... VANISH?

THIS MYSTERY IS FORGOTTEN, AS ANOTHER MYSTERY TURNS UP LATER DURING THEIR PATROL...



GREAT STARS! THAT STRANGE VEHICLE IS TRYING TO RAM US! WE'LL CRASH AT HIGH SPEED!

BUT AMAZINGLY, THERE IS NO CRASH!



IT... IT'S GOING THROUGH US WITHOUT HARM! IT'S A PHANTOM SHIP WITHOUT SOLID FORM!

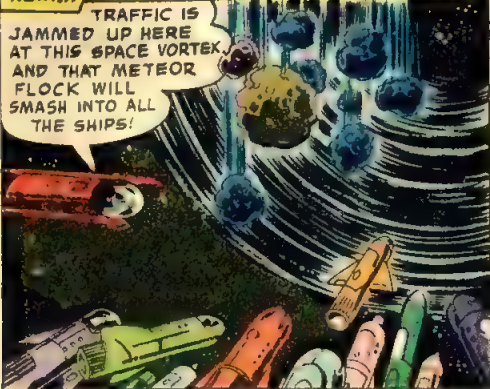
WAS IT AN OPTICAL ILLUSION? A SPACE MIRAGE? WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

SO FAR, TWO RIDDLES HAVE POPPED UP... A VANISHING SPEEDER AND A FLYING PHANTOM! AND YOU THOUGHT TRAFFIC DUTY WOULD BE DULL!



A MORE ROUTINE TRAFFIC PROBLEM ARISES NEXT...

TRAFFIC IS JAMMED UP HERE AT THIS SPACE VORTEX, AND THAT METEOR FLOCK WILL SMASH INTO ALL THE SHIPS!



SWIFTLY, TOMMY EXTENDS AN EMERGENCY LIGHTNING-ROD AND...

GOT TO PLAY SOME "SPACE BILLIARDS"!



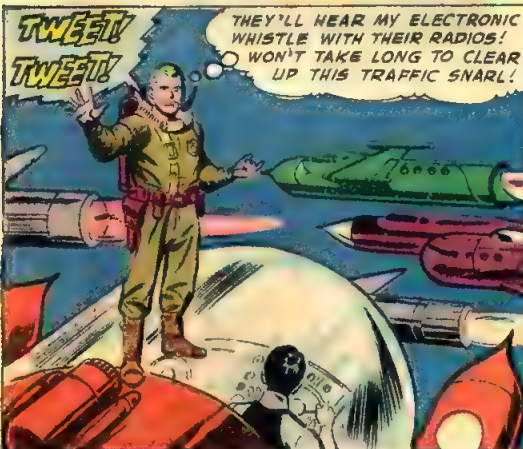
CLEVER CALCULATIONS BY THE ACE PLANETEER KNOCK THE METEORS AWAY!

A SERIES OF RICOCHETS AMONG THE METEORS SCATTERED THEM SAFELY! NOW TO BREAK UP THAT TRAFFIC JAM!



TWEET! TWEET!

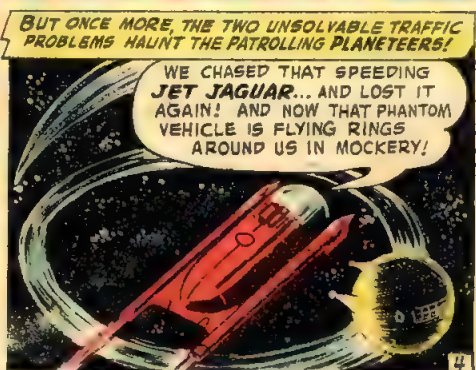
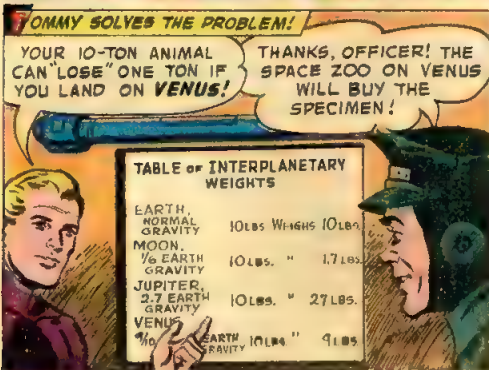
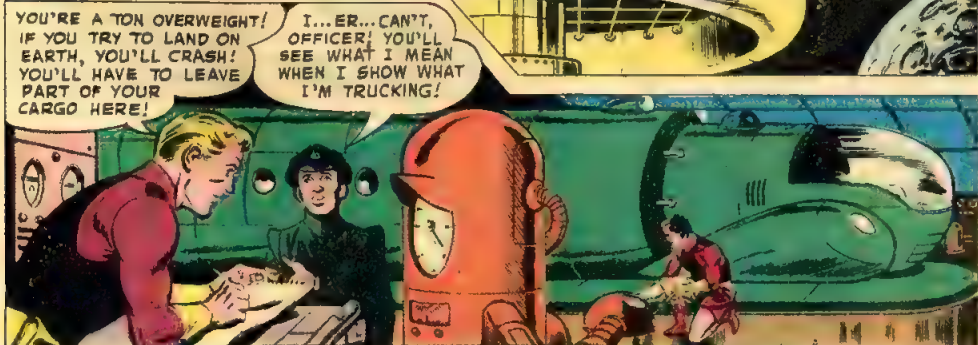
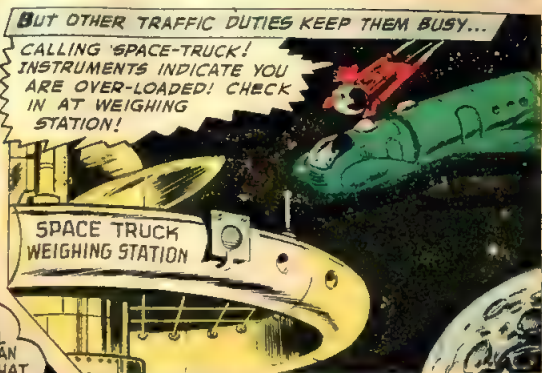
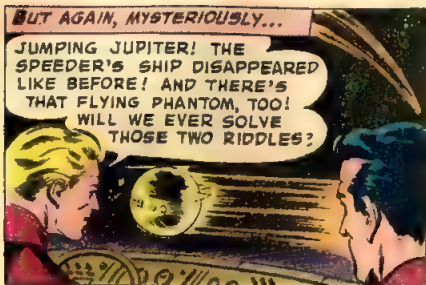
THEY'LL HEAR MY ELECTRONIC WHISTLE WITH THEIR RADIOS! WON'T TAKE LONG TO CLEAR UP THIS TRAFFIC SNARL!

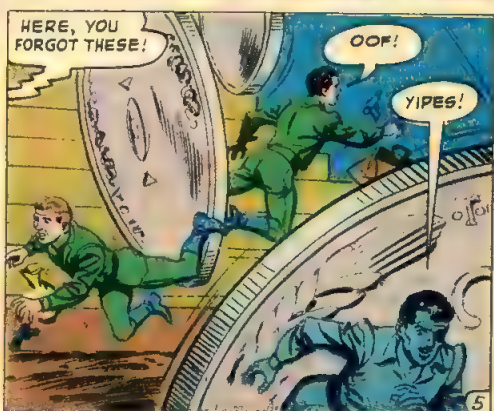
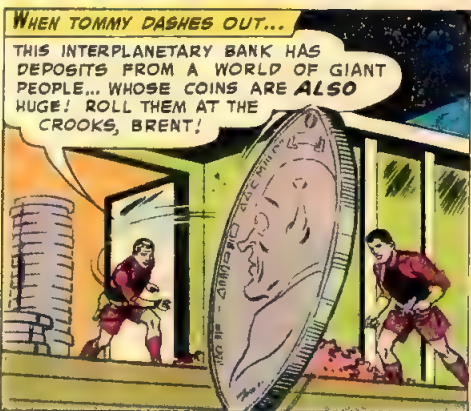
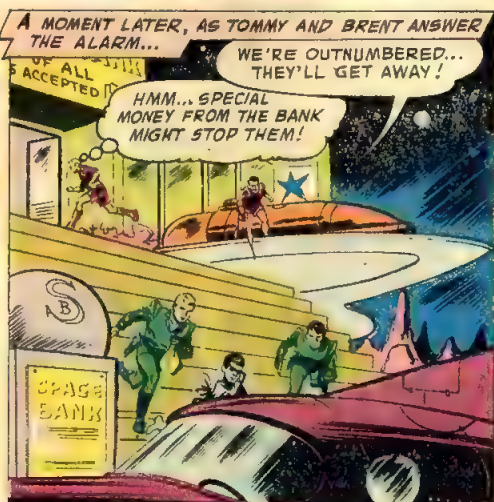
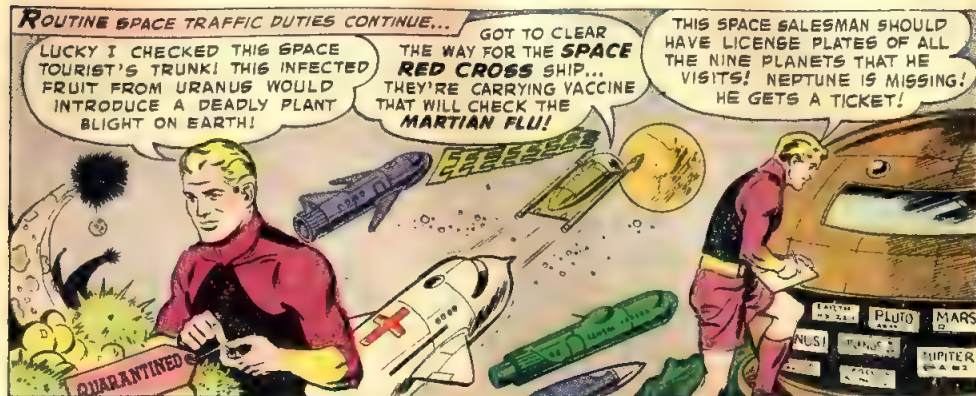


LATER, AS THE TWO SPACE BUDDIES CRUISE THE SHIP LANES AGAIN... LOOK,

TOMMY! THAT SAME HOT-RODDER IN THE JET JAGUAR! WE'LL GIVE HIM A TICKET THIS TIME!



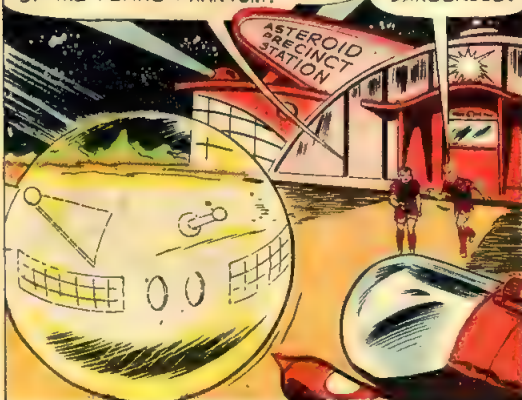




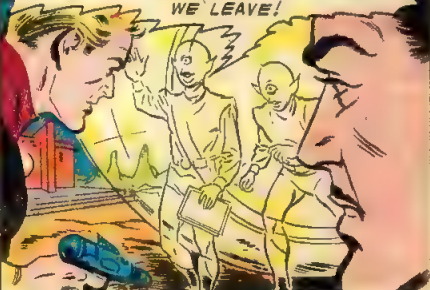
AFTER JAILING THE BANDITS...

BUT WE DIDN'T GET THAT SPEEDER OR SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE FLYING PHANTOM!

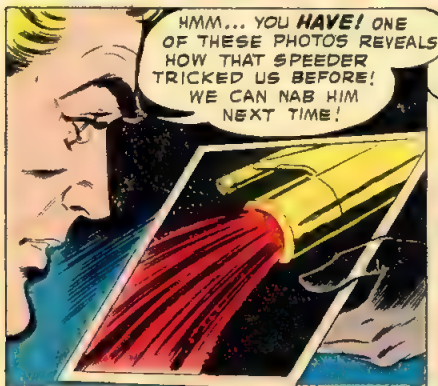
WAIT... HERE IT IS! IT'S LANDING! ARE THEY DANGEROUS?



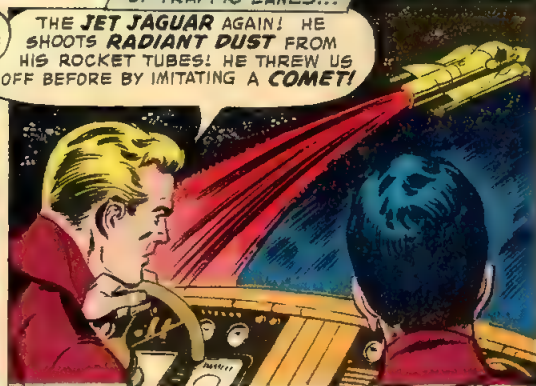
FEAR NOT, EARTHLINGS! WE ARE TRAFFIC INSPECTORS FROM A DIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE THAT IS OVERCROWDED WITH SPACESHIPS! WE TOOK PICTURES OF YOU IN ACTION AND LEARNED HOW TO HANDLE OUR SPACE TRAFFIC PROBLEMS BETTER! WE WISH WE COULD RETURN THE FAVOR BEFORE WE LEAVE!



LATER, ON THEIR LAST PROWL-CAR TOUR OF TRAFFIC LANES...

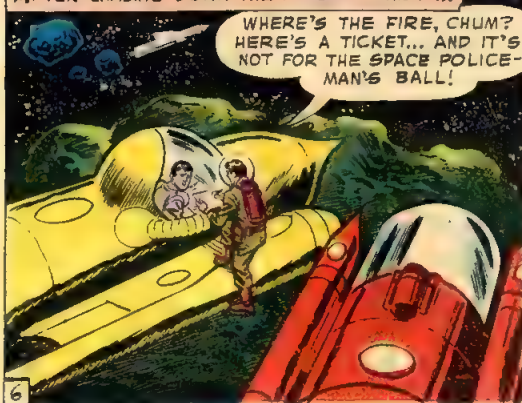


HMM... YOU HAVE! ONE OF THESE PHOTOS REVEALS HOW THAT SPEEDER TRICKED US BEFORE! WE CAN NAB HIM NEXT TIME!



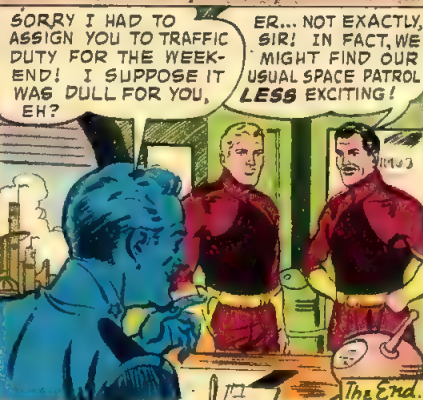
THE JET JAGUAR AGAIN! HE SHOOTS RADIANT DUST FROM HIS ROCKET TUBES! HE THREW US OFF BEFORE BY IMITATING A COMET!

AFTER CHASING DOWN THE FALSE "COMET"...



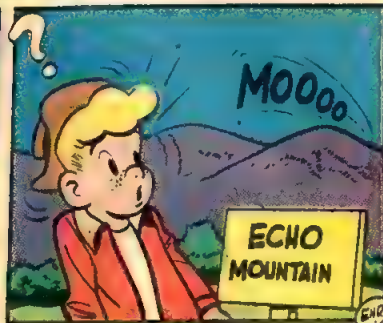
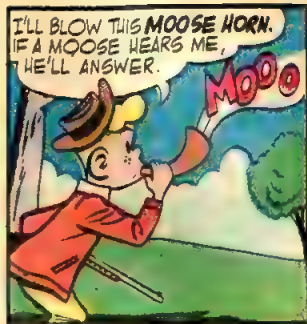
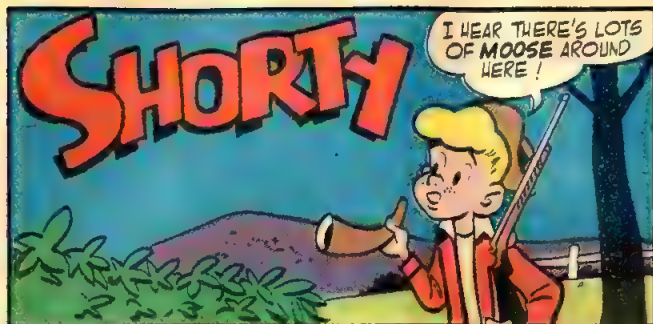
WHERE'S THE FIRE, CHUM? HERE'S A TICKET... AND IT'S NOT FOR THE SPACE POLICEMAN'S BALL!

AT HEADQUARTERS, FINALLY, CHECKING IN...



SORRY I HAD TO ASSIGN YOU TO TRAFFIC DUTY FOR THE WEEK-END! I SUPPOSE IT WAS DULL FOR YOU, EH?

ER... NOT EXACTLY, SIR! IN FACT, WE MIGHT FIND OUR USUAL SPACE PATROL LESS EXCITING!



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO

FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



ADMIT ONE (1) TO
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N. J.

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

FREE RIDE

ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE

ADMIT ONE
"TILT-A-WHIRL"



THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JULY and AUG.
ISSUES

Meet The **SPACE RANGER**

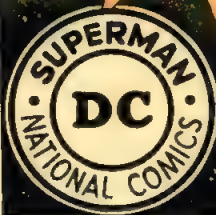
**BOLD, NEW HERO
OF THE FUTURE!**

**FEATURED IN THE LATEST
ISSUE OF**

SHOWCASE

YOU'LL THRILL
TO THE DARING
EXPLOITS OF
**RICK STARR,
THE SPACE
RANGER**

AS HE ROCKETS FROM
HIS SECRET ASTEROID
HEADQUARTERS TO
BATTLE THE FANTASTIC
MENACES OF THE
WORLD OF TOMORROW!



**NOW ON SALE
AT YOUR
FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND!**



GAG BAG



PANHANDLER: Mister, can you spare \$2,500? I want to go to a movie.

PASSERBY: \$2,500! For a movie?

PANHANDLER: Yes, it's a drive-in movie—and you can't get in without a car.

MOM (coming home unexpectedly and finding Junior in the cookie jar): Why, Junior—I'm surprised!

JUNIOR: So am I, Mom—I didn't expect you back so soon.

1st LITTLE PIG: My, I never sausage ("saw such") heat!

2nd LITTLE PIG: Yes, I'm nearly bacon (baking).

JOE COLLEGE: Say, Jack, I heard you had a big fight with your roommate last night.

JACK COLLEGE: Sure, but when it was over, he came crawling to me on his hands and knees.

JOE: What did he say?

JACK: "Come out from under that bed, you coward!"

SILLY SUE SAYS: Did you ever hear the story about the burglar's wife who woke up in the middle of the night and yelled: "Wake up, Butch—I think there's a policeman in the house!"

TEACHER: Can you name the three chief races of man?

STUDENT: Yes, foot race, horse race, and automobile race.

SON: Dad, where are the Andes?

ABSENT-MINDED POP: I don't know—and if you'd put things where they belong, you'd be able to find them.

WIFEY (at the zoo): Boo-hoo! When the ape broke out of the cage you ran away and left me—and you once told me you would face death for me.

HUBBY: Yes, and I would—but that ape wasn't dead.

HANK: Do you know *The Road to Mandalay*?

FRANK: Yes, would you like me to sing it?

HANK: No, I'd prefer that you took it.

CHEAPSKATE: Do you charge for bread in this restaurant?

WAITER: No.

CHEAPSKATE: Do you charge for gravy?

WAITER: No.

CHEAPSKATE: Fine. Bring me a double order of bread and gravy.

BRAGGART: I was a four-letter man in college.

BRIDGET: I know—d-u-m-b.

AUNTY: Young man, have you read "Freckles"?

LITTLE BOY: No, ma'am—mine are the brown kind.

JUDGE: You low-down pickpocket, why should I show you mercy? What did you ever do for your fellow man?

PICKPOCKET: Well, Judge, I've kept three or four detectives working regularly for years.

TIM: I asked her if I could see her home.

JIM: What did she say?

TIM: She said that she'd send me a photo of it.

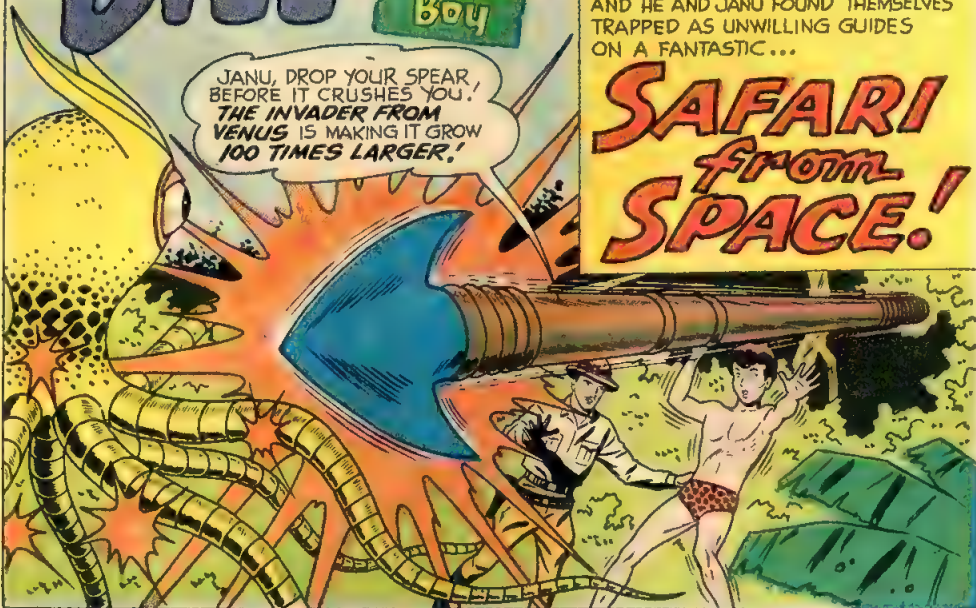
CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

JANU, DROP YOUR SPEAR,
BEFORE IT CRUSHES YOU!
THE INVADER FROM
VENUS IS MAKING IT GROW
100 TIMES LARGER!

TO **CONGO BILL**, THE JUNGLE WAS AN OPEN BOOK! HE AND YOUNG JANU HAD MET AND DEFEATED EVERY SAVAGE BEAST AND LURKING PERIL KNOWN TO THE TROPICS! BUT WHEN ALIEN INVADERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD MADE THE JUNGLE THEIR BASE FOR THE CONQUEST OF EARTH, CONGO BILL FACED A NEW KIND OF MENACE POSSESSED OF INCREDIBLE POWERS! AND HE AND JANU FOUND THEMSELVES TRAPPED AS UNWILLING GUIDES ON A FANTASTIC...

SAFARI from SPACE!

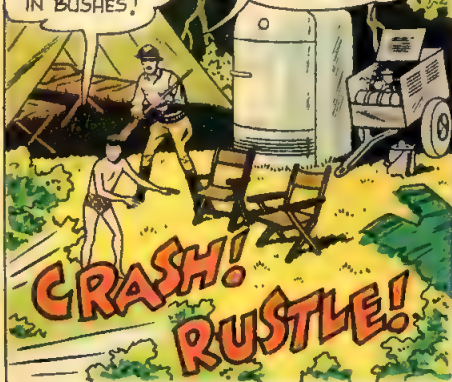


ONE DAY, AT CONGO BILL'S CAMP ON THE BOMWASI RIVER...

CONGO BILL,
SOME CREATURE
IN BUSHES!

IT MAY BE THAT
KILLER LION THAT'S
ON THE PROWL!

CRASH!
RUSTLE!

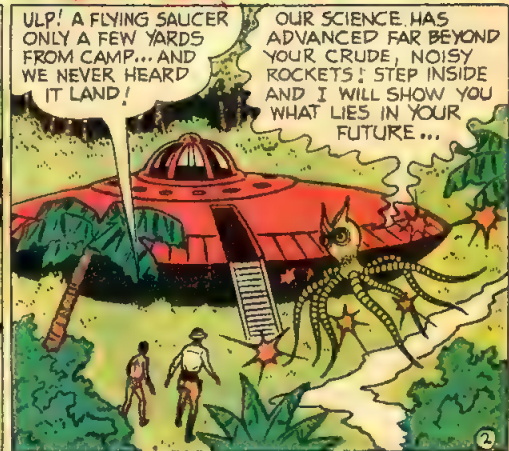
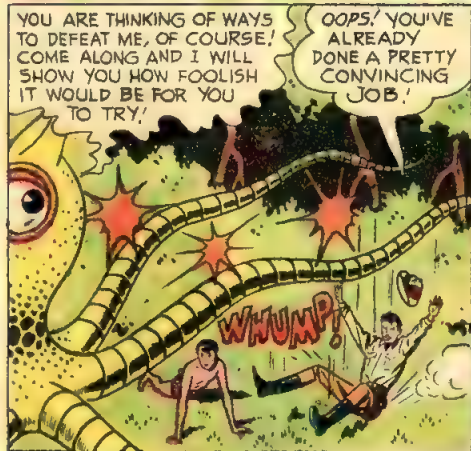
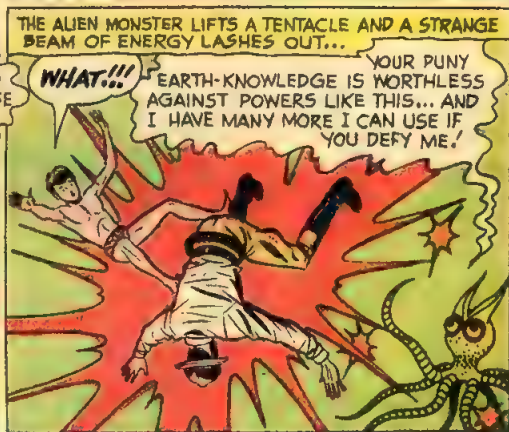
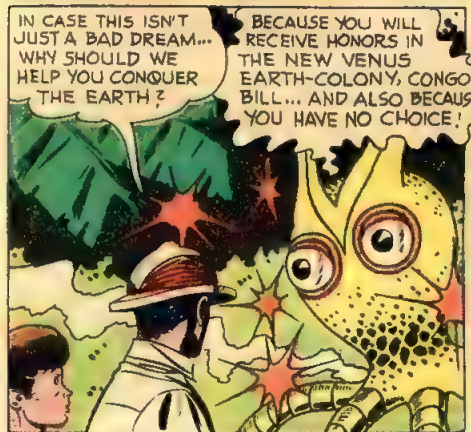
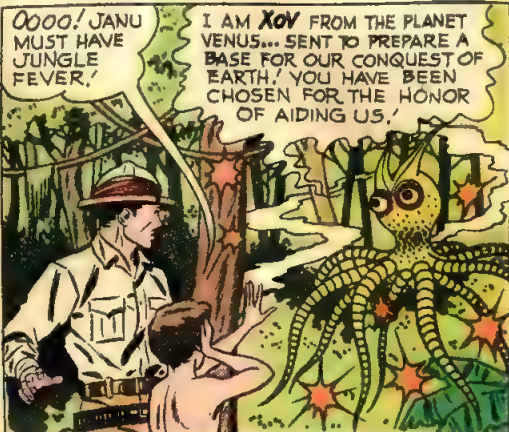
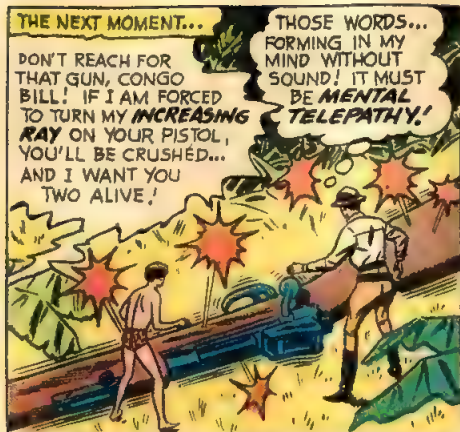


BUT AS CONGO BILL LIFTS HIS RIFLE, AN INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENS...

WHAT HAPPEN
TO RIFLE?

IT'S... IT'S **GROWING!**
I CAN'T LIFT IT!





INSIDE THE GREAT SPACE CRAFT...

WHEW! IS THIS A SPACE SHIP OR AN **OVEN**? IT MUST BE 120 DEGREES IN HERE!

IT IS NORMAL VENUS TEMPERATURE! OUR BODIES CANNOT ENDURE COLD! THAT IS WHY I LANDED IN YOUR HOT JUNGLE REGION! I WILL SHOW YOU...



ON A GLOWING SCREEN APPEAR STRANGE SCENES FROM ANOTHER WORLD...

THIS IS MY HOME CITY ON VENUS! WHEN WE INVADE EARTH WE WILL CHANGE THE TEMPERATURE UNTIL SUCH A JUNGLE GROWS EVERYWHERE!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO DEFEAT THIS MONSTER...



THE SCENE CHANGES...

WELL DONE, **XOV**! YOU MAY CONTINUE WITH **PLAN XI** BY DESTROYING THEIR CITIES UNTIL EARTH GOVERNMENTS SURRENDER.

AS SOON AS THE COLD OF THEIR NIGHT HAS PASSED, EXCELLENCY! I WILL SLEEP AND BEGIN WITH TOMORROW'S SUN!



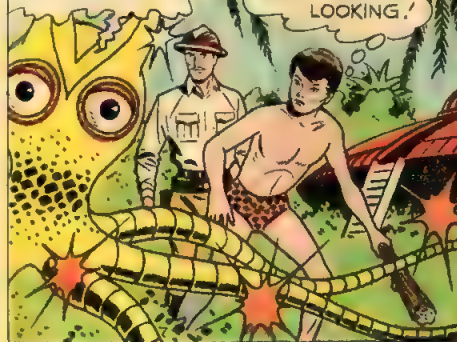
CONGO BILL, WHAT WE DO? WE CANNOT LET UGLY-WIGGLIES TAKE OVER WORLD!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO, JANU! IF WE PRETEND TO PLAY ALONG, MAYBE HE'LL RELAX AND GIVE US A CHANCE TO JUMP HIM!



RETURN TO YOUR CAMP! I MUST IMPRISON YOU TWO WHILE I SLEEP THROUGH THE COLD OF YOUR NIGHT!

JANU GIVE NASTY THING BIG WHACK WITH CLUB... MAKE HIM SLEEP RIGHT NOW WHILE NOT LOOKING!

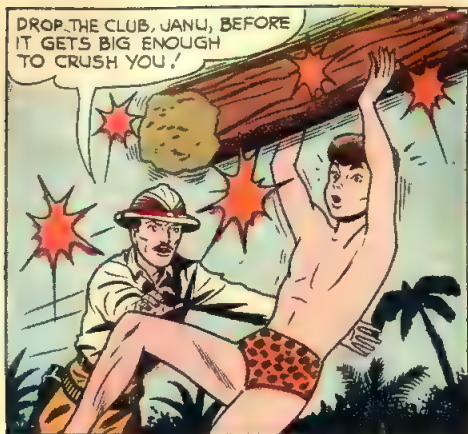


BUT THE ALIEN CREATURE SEEMS TO SENSE JANU'S DESPERATE TRY...

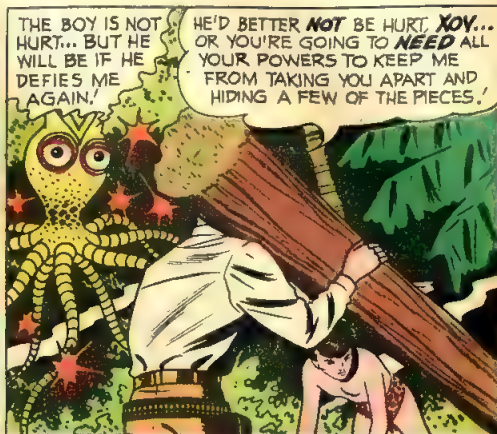
EEEE! CLUB GET BIGGER FAST!

I DON'T HAVE TO DEPEND UPON MY EYES TO SEE DANGER, STUPID EARTHLING!



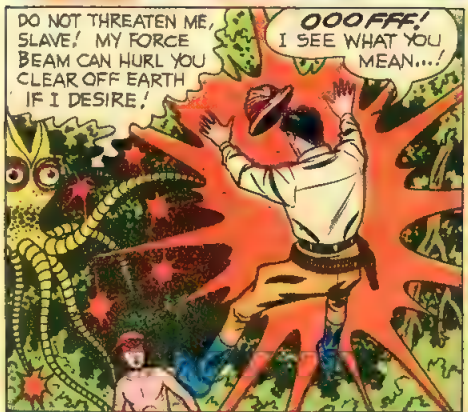


DROP THE CLUB, JANU, BEFORE IT GETS BIG ENOUGH TO CRUSH YOU!



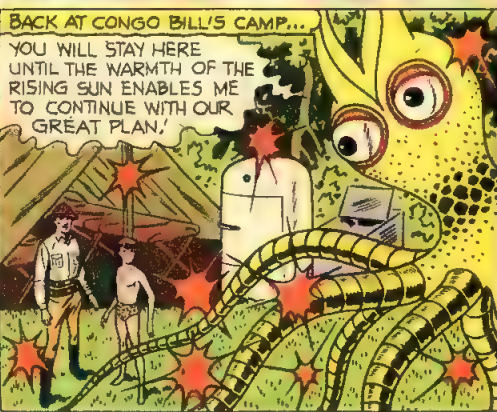
THE BOY IS NOT HURT... BUT HE WILL BE IF HE DEFIES ME AGAIN!

HE'D BETTER **NOT** BE HURT, **XOV...** OR YOU'RE GOING TO **NEED** ALL YOUR POWERS TO KEEP ME FROM TAKING YOU APART AND HIDING A FEW OF THE PIECES!



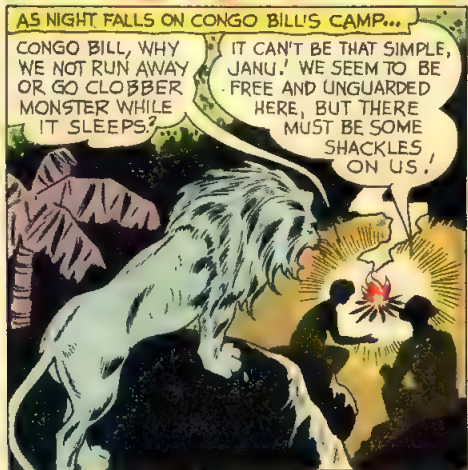
DO NOT THREATEN ME, SLAVE! MY FORCE BEAM CAN HURL YOU CLEAR OFF EARTH IF I DESIRE!

OOO FFF!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN....!



BACK AT CONGO BILL'S CAMP...

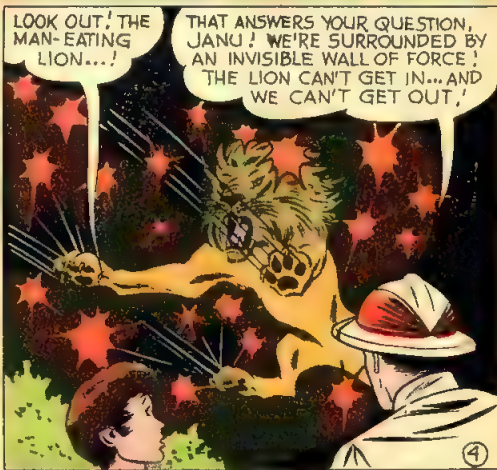
YOU WILL STAY HERE UNTIL THE WARMTH OF THE RISING SUN ENABLES ME TO CONTINUE WITH OUR GREAT PLAN!



AS NIGHT FALLS ON CONGO BILL'S CAMP...

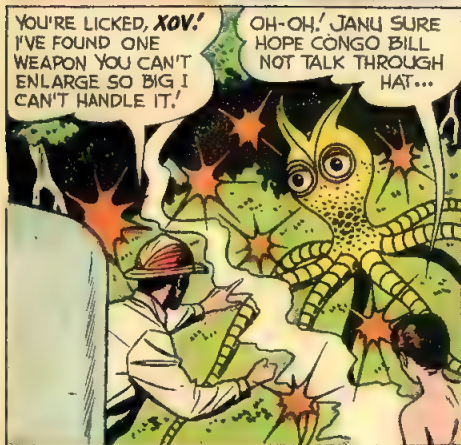
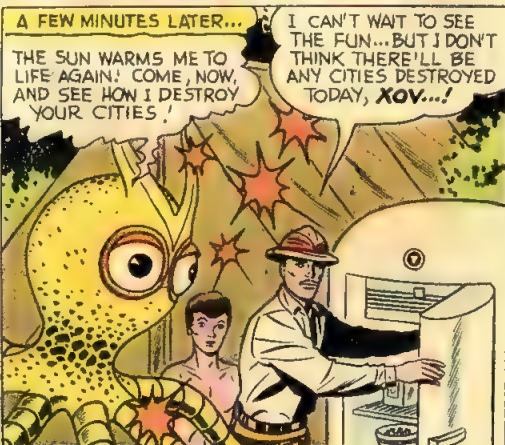
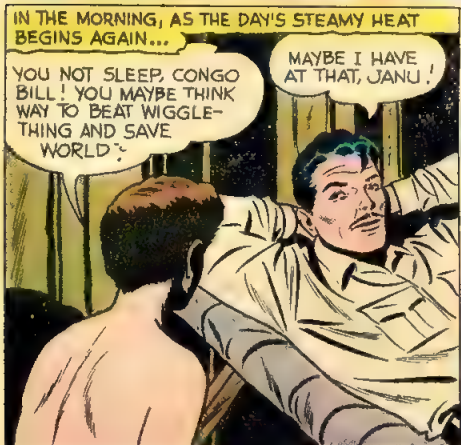
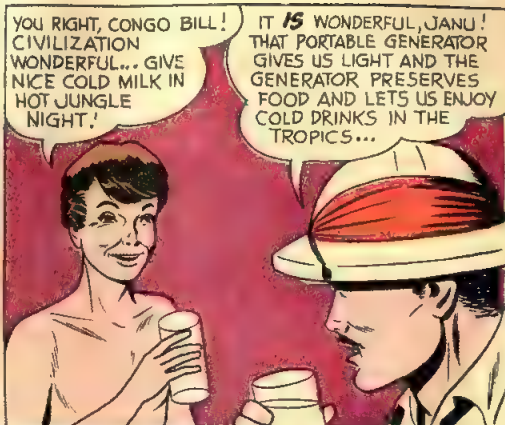
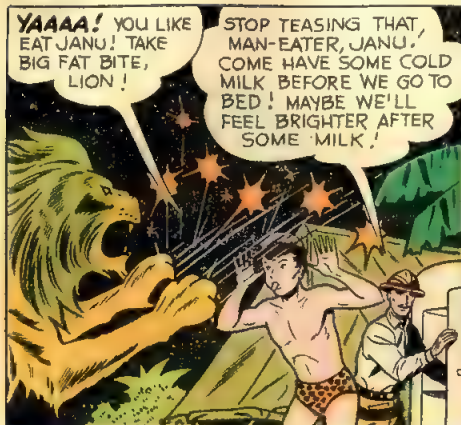
CONGO BILL, WHY WE NOT RUN AWAY OR GO CLOBBER MONSTER WHILE IT SLEEPS?

IT CAN'T BE THAT SIMPLE, JANU! WE SEEM TO BE FREE AND UNGUARDED HERE, BUT THERE MUST BE SOME SHACKLES ON US!



LOOK OUT! THE MAN-EATING LION...

THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION, JANU! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY AN INVISIBLE WALL OF FORCE! THE LION CAN'T GET IN...AND WE CAN'T GET OUT!



THE NEXT INSTANT, AS THE **INCREASING RAY** STRIKES THE OBJECT IN CONGO BILL'S HAND...

OKAY, FRIEND... BUT REMEMBER... YOU ASKED FOR IT!

WHA...

MY WEAPON WAS AN ORDINARY ICE CUBE FROM THE REFRIGERATOR! YOUR **INCREASING RAY** TURNED IT INTO A GIANT ICEBERG...

AHHHH! THE COLD... I CANNOT MOVE! MY BODY IS NUMB, MY POWERS WEAKENED...

THE NEXT INSTANT...

I AM HELPLESS! I AM LOSING THE BODY I ADAPTED FOR THIS TASK!

BRRRR! JANU GETTING COLD FEET, TOO... BUT GLAD OF IT!

HE... HE'S FADING AWAY TO NOTHING! THESE CREATURES MUST BE PURE ENERGY... ABLE TO BUILD AN ARTIFICIAL BODY AROUND THEMSELVES.

THAT IS SO... AND YOU HAVE RUINED MINE, BUT DO NOT THINK YOU HAVE SAVED YOUR EARTH, CONGO BILL...

THERE WERE **SIX** OF US WHO CAME IN THAT SPACE SHIP... EACH WITH DIFFERENT POWERS! I HAVE FAILED... BUT THE OTHER FIVE WILL NOT!

WIGGLE-CREATURE ALL GONE! NOW WHAT, CONGO BILL?

NOW, JANU, OUR BIGGEST JOB BEGINS! WE HAVE TO FIND AND DEFEAT 5 MORE INVADERS... BEFORE THEY CAN CONQUER EARTH!

NEXT MONTH: SUSPENSE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN CONGO BILL CHALLENGES...

"The FIVE FROM THE FUTURE!"



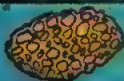
NATURE WONDERLAND

PACIFIC MANTA

THE DEVILFISH OR MANTA GROWS TO BE ABOUT

20 FEET WIDE
AND SEVERAL
FEET THICK!

CONTRARY TO
POPULAR BELIEF,
THE SPONGE IS
NOT A PLANT
AND DOES NOT
BELONG TO THE
VEGETABLE KING-
DOM. IT IS A
FORM OF ANIMAL
LIFE!



THE JUMPING MOUSE WITH
A BODY $3\frac{1}{4}$ INCHES LONG
AND A TAIL 5 INCHES
LONG CAN JUMP 12 FEET
IN ONE LEAP... 40 TIMES
THE LENGTH OF ITS OWN
BODY!



WHEN CROWS ARE FEEDING IN A FIELD THEY USUALLY HAVE
A SENTINEL POSTED ON A LOFTY PERCH TO GIVE WARNING
OF ANY APPROACHING DANGER. THEY CAN SAY "CAW" IN A
DOZEN DIFFERENT WAYS, AND EACH VARIATION HAS A DIFFER-
ENT MEANING TO THEM!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NE P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

Mother

God took the Sorrow
from the Sins
And made the Lowly
in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I Lay me down
To Sleep,
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep,
If I should Die before
I Wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way Of The
CROSS
IS HOME

Love
one another
AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU

God Bless
OUR
HOME

Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in **10**
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

Yes! You still can win \$100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My mighty ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My wide manly SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

There's that skinny scarecrow JOHN. Let's pass him by!



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. WEAKLING
LOOK at him NOW.
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe

as YOU
can be
soon!

John Sill
NOW

I GAINED
60 LBS. OF HANDSOME
MUSCLES!

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU?
that 125 lb.—6 ft.
CHICKEN WEAKLING BELOW
CHESTED WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3½ inches to **EACH**
ARM and the rest in
proportion as I did.

John Sill
before



Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
in YOUR OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**

A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your OLD SKELETON FRAME
says George F. Jowett World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you
are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or
what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10**
EXCITING MINUTES in your home to **MAKE**
YOU OVER by the **SAME METHOD**
I turned myself from a wreck to a
Champion of Champions.

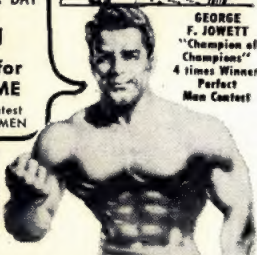
How to Build
MIGHTY
ARMS
How to Build
A MIGHTY
BACK

How to Build
A MIGHTY
CHEST
How to Build
MIGHTY
LEGS
How to Build
A MIGHTY
GRIP

FREE

PHOTO BOOK
NOW
to Achieve
Nerves of Steel,
Muscles of Iron
How to BECOME A
MIGHTY HE-MAN

GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest



YES! You'll see **INCH** upon **INCH** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE** added to **YOUR**
ARMS. Your **CHEST** deepened. Your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS**
broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an **ALL-AROUND, ALL-**
AMERICAN HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a **LIFETIME STUDY** of every way known to develop your body I
have devised the **BEST** by **TEST**, my **"5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"**
the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save **YEARS, DOL-**
LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did. **SO** Mail coupon **NOW!**

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. NC-87

Tell Me How
to WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
greater in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!



FREE!

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ALL GENUINE! ALL DIFFERENT! ALL YOURS — FREE!

RUSH COUPON NOW for this big, free, valuable addition for your stamp collection. Yes, send the coupon below right now before you miss your chance to get this great FREE offer. We'll send you, by return mail, this big collection of scarce, beautiful Elizabeth II stamps from the romantic lands of the pirates and the landing site of Christopher Columbus —

the historic Caribbean. NO COST TO YOU. Colorful stamps from the entire area — Bahamas, Trinidad, Barbados, Antigua, Guiana and many more. These genuine, all different stamps are a rare treat indeed. So just think what they will mean to your collection — how it will increase in value. They're all yours absolutely FREE!

THERE'S MORE — ALSO FREE!

Yes, here are two more big offers. In addition to this big collection of scarce stamps and the HIDDEN TREASURES you're sure to find, we're including a FREE copy of our popular, illustrated "Stamp Collector's Guide". Contains helpful facts and hints on how to make your collection more valuable. And more, a beautiful reproduction in color of the World's Rarest Stamp and its fascinating story. All this is yours FREE! But don't wait — this is a limited offer. Because of its value it's sure to go fast! We will also include other wonderful offers for your inspection. So, rush coupon today. If the coupon has been clipped, send 10c for postage and handling to GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 5 NCG Calais, Maine. Act now!

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FLATTERMANN